You know I'm diggin' that beat I'm down and dirty like a leaf

Wax

Leaders of the world kill people They say the smokers of the world are evil And it seems so bleak and deceitful That's why I keep it simple with my people We just gettin' So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high Tryna get higher than the entourage of Wiz Khalifa While they hittin' reefer playing FIFA in the penthouse suite at the Burj Kh alifa Higher than the value of the Mona Lisa Higher than the grand total owed to Visa So high I question things that I've known since preschool Like why do breadsticks dipped in marinara sauce go with pizza? That's like serving me a Cheese quesadilla with a side of cheese sauce and a tortilla I ain't saying shit Who am I debating with? Excuse me while I take a hit and give my fucking steak a flip I ain't gon' hurt nobody no time soon Unless you're offended by my lo-fi croon So high moving like a frisbee in flight Music in the air Loving everywhere Bitch give me the knife When I pick up this mic And get busy you might Blow your mind like you'd had thought Clayton Bigsby was white Leaders of the world kill people They say the smokers of the world are evil And it seems so bleak and deceitful That's why I keep it simple with my people We just gettin' We just gettin' So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high So high, so high, so high Gettin' so high

Decomposing in the dirt so I plant a little seed Fertiliser, going up, I guess I am I get Nikes and watch CNN But now I'm rolling up Roll the tongue Smoking microphones, shawty Shinin' like like Rolling Stone On a bone from mansions to mobile homes Just like my music, smokin' that homegrown I don't care who you is, where you at, who you know What you think, what you did I love y'all just the same And I'mma love you a little more with THC in my brain It's a euphoric moment I'm just a stoner Forgot my lyric But only for a moment Now I'm back on track with Wax And relax, I'm up your brother's stash and never get snatched, jack

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